

Indiana State Sentinel.

INTERNAL VIOLATION IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.
INDIANAPOLIS, MARCH 15, 1848.

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PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.
ROBERT DALE OWEN, of Posey county.
EBENEZER M. CHAMBERLAIN, of Elkhart county.
DISTRICT.
1. NATHANIEL ALDERMAN, of Harrison county.
2. CYRUS S. DUNHAM, of Washington county.
3. WILLIAM M. MCCARTHY, of Franklin county.
4. CHARLES H. TEST, of Wayne county.
5. JAMES KELCHER, of Johnson county.
6. GEORGE W. CARR, of Lawrence county.
7. HENRY SECRET, of Putnam county.
8. DANIEL MACE, of Tippecanoe county.
9. GRAHAM N. FITCH, of Cass county.
10. ANDREW J. HARLAN, of Grant county.

See first page Semi-Weekly.

Democratic State Central Committee.
LIVING-TON DUNLAP, DAVID REYNOLDS,
JAMES P. DRAKE, GEO. A. CHAPMAN,
E. N. SHIMER, WM. SULLIVAN,
CHARLES MAYER

Democratic County Committee.
Centre—J. P. CHAPMAN, S. W. NORRIS, POWELL
HOWLAND.
Decatur—D. L. McFARLAND.
Franklin—JACOB SPRINGER.
Lawrence—J. PERRY, SR.
Perry—H. F. TODD.
Pike—ADAM WRIGHT.
Warren—E. N. SHIMER.
Wayne—ELIJAH JAMES.
Wagoner—JAMES JOHNSON.

To Correspondents.
J. D. Owen county, we believe. Your communication, or petition, was lately left here for publication. The Legislature having adjourned, we can see no good to arise from its publication till the meeting of that body again. Besides, it would be well to re-write it, so as to make all the names intelligible. It awaits your order.

Ward No. 7, Wide Awake!
The voters of Ward No. 7, are requested to meet at the Indianapolis Brewery, west of the Canal, on SATURDAY the 15th inst, at 1 o'clock P. M., on business of importance connected with the Ward. Let all come!

Organization.

The Democratic State Convention, held at Indianapolis on the 31st of January, 1848, and the democratic members of the late Legislature, near the close of the session, adopted resolutions in favor of an immediate organization of the democratic party, throughout the State. The latter adopted a resolution, instructing the State Central Committee to issue a circular, providing that the democrats of each and every township in the State be requested to meet on the first Monday in April, next, at the place of the township elections, at or near the place of holding the township elections, and organize the said several townships, and that a Mass Meeting be held at the county seat of every county, on the Saturday next succeeding the said first Monday in April.

The State Central Committee, we understand, will issue said circular, and will recommend an organization something like the following: The democrats of the several townships will be requested to hold meetings, in their respective townships, on the first Monday of April, and proceed to organize said townships.

It is particularly recommended, that the democratic voters, at the township meetings, held on the first Monday in April, pledge themselves to use every effort to procure a large attendance at the County Mass Meetings, on the Saturday next succeeding said first Monday in April, and it is also recommended to the different county committees, to procure democratic speakers, to address the people at said meetings, on the policy and principles of the democratic party. It will also be recommended, by the State Central Committee, as we understand, that where county committees have not already been appointed, that they be appointed at the Mass Meetings. This is very important, and we hope this matter will not, in any instance, be lost sight of.

The State Central Committee have directed a plain, practical method of State organization, and we trust every democratic editor in the State will keep this plan of organization, sanctioned as it is by the State Convention, the democratic members of the Legislature, and the Democratic State Central Committee, prominently before the people until the first Monday in April.

We trust that every democratic, into whose hands the circular may fall, will at once prepare for the work and urge on all the necessity of attending the township meetings.

Democratic editors, throughout the State, should keep up a standing and conspicuous notice of the township meetings in every number of their papers, until the first Monday in April.

Organize! Organize!

We are directed by the Democratic State Central Committee to state, that there will be a meeting of the Democrats of each and every township in the State, at the places of holding township elections, on the first Monday in April, next, at which meetings it is most earnestly requested that each and every democrat in the State should attend, as matters of great importance to the Democratic party will be transacted, and an organization of the State commenced preparatory to the Presidential campaign.

On the Saturday succeeding said first Monday in April, County Mass Meetings will be held in each and every county, at the respective county seats, where county organizations will be completed, and speeches delivered on the policy and principles of the Democratic party.

Democratic Editors, throughout the State, are requested to give this notice a conspicuous place in their papers until the first Monday in April; and should this notice not reach all the counties in time, such meetings will be held as soon thereafter as practicable.

We publish to-day the Governor's veto of the New Albany and Salem Railroad bill of last session. We invite the perusal of it before laying down the paper. We hope it may be republished by every paper in the State, as it involves no question of national politics, and yet the subject is one of imminent consequence to the State, in her domestic relations. It was evidently briefly and hastily written, as the immense number of bills passed left very little time to bestow upon a matter of this kind; but enough is given to put every one desiring the welfare of the State, upon serious reflection.

ANNEXATION.—The N. Y. Evening Mirror states that Lieutenant Mayne Reid, whose death was reported some time since, is about to be married to Signorina Grandpa Rosa, a beautiful lady, a daughter of Senator Rozas, and said to be the wealthiest heiress in the valley of Mexico. That's the talk!

GENERAL FLORES.—This Spanish officer, whose name became so notorious from the contemplated expedition to the Equador, has arrived in London from Cuba.

Mrs. Tomkins and the Presidency.

No. 3.
[Mrs. Tomkins just getting up in the morning.]

Tomkins, I don't believe I'm able to get breakfast. I've got the headache and a pain in the back, and I feel trembly all over. You wonder what's the matter with me? Why, last night I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was an Injun. At first, I didn't exactly know where I was; but after a while, I thought I was in them terrible Florida swamps, where they say the Injuns used to hide; I know'd Taylor was after me, and while I was thinking where on earth I could go to keep him from finding me, I thought I hear something like the barking of dogs. I looked about, and sure enough there come them tawny blood-hounds full tilt on my trail. I know'd they'd tare my heart out the moment they got to me, and what on earth to do I didn't know. At last I thought I'd climb a tree, and up I scrambled just in time to get out of their reach. There I sat, trembling and shivering, and my teeth chattering like I had an ague shake, and there sat the dogs howl-wow-wow, the whole night long; for you know time seems mighty long in a dream.

Just as I seed day a peeping, I hear a gun go off. Bow-wow-wow went the dogs. I looked round, and there came Taylor and his men as fast as their feet could carry 'em. They seed me in the tree, and all at once they stopped and levelled their guns at me. "Fire!" says Taylor. Bang went the rifles. I screamed and waked up. There I lay in bed, all a tremble, with the sweat just a pouring off me like water, and my head aching like it would bust, and such a pain in my side, I couldn't turn over till broad daylight. Now, Tomkins, you know I always did believe in dreams; and I know that dream wasn't sent for nothing. You'd like to know what it was for? Why, gist to keep you from voting for Taylor, the old gip. Oh dear! I never know'd what them poor Injuns suffered till last night; and I tell you now, I'd rather vote for a lanky, bad as I despise 'em, than for such a man as Taylor, that I would. They didn't set the blood-hounds on the Injuns, after all. Well, what if they didn't. I'm sure Taylor try'd to git 'em to do it; and parson Smith says, the desire to do a wicked thing is as bad as doing it, if we look at it right. Little did I think, when the whigs made such a fuss about the blood-hounds in forty, and laid the whole blame on Van Buren, and called him every wicked name they could think of, that they would one day eat their own words, and put up Taylor, the very man that recommended 'em, for President. Dear me, it does seem like a body can't believe what they see, with their own eyes, after this. Van Buren wasn't too good to do it? Well, I know he's an abominable critter. They do say he has dealings with the evil one, himself; but, if he has, it isn't right to lay Taylor's sins at his door; you know it isn't. Taylor said he didn't want to worry the Injuns! Yes, I know he said he only wanted to ascertain where the Injuns might be found; but, my goodness, did he expect to catch old birds with such chaff as this; no, he know'd the nature of blood-hounds well enough to know, that if they was once set on, they'd tare the Injuns limbless, afore he could get to 'em; but he didn't care who kill'd the Injuns, so he got the glory of bringing the war to a close. It's eight o'clock and there's no breakfast. Well, didn't I tell you I wasn't able to get breakfast. Do you want me to get out of my sick bed and go to cooking; but it's gist of a piece with all your treatment, ever since you've thought of Taylor for President. Sussy Caroline, bring me the camphire, honey, for I do believe your daddy's crazy.

The Last Session.

Just think! More than six hundred laws were passed at the last session of our Legislature! About that number were approved, and will make a comfortable sized book when printed, we should guess! Six hundred laws! That is four for each member, in both Senate and House! In all this mass of trash, there were probably not a dozen of a character to interest the whole people as a State. Session before the last was admitted on all hands to have been more conspicuous for hurry and heedlessness, and local and private legislation, than any which had preceded it. Talk with members about the evil of so many private acts and local laws, and of the propriety and necessity of providing by a few good and well grounded general laws, for the transaction of all such business at home in the different counties,—that it would be better for the individuals themselves, as in that case they would not have to wait perhaps a year for the meeting of the Legislature. Tell them all of this; they would admit its truth. But instead of anything being done in time to remove the difficulty, behold, the last session is admitted by common consent, to have been, in all these respects, still worse!

Some persons have thought that after a while the mill-dam would run out,—and that this private business would be finished and ended! A gross mistake! Unless some decisive measures are adopted, it will increase! They are just turning the channel of all kinds of business in that direction. The State House was once the place for making laws. But it has "come down a peg." It is now a place for doing County Commissioners' business, Circuit Court business, Probate Court business, Constable's business, and in fact, it has a finger in almost all kinds of business. For instance: Does an old lady in some dog-fennel town want room for another onion bed, by having an alley adjoining her garden vacated, it is a matter of so much magnitude, that the wisdom of the Legislature must be invoked, and the Legislative canon must be heeded to batter down the obstacle! What a theme is there, my countrymen, for gray-headed wisdom and rampant eloquence. Reader, perhaps you think we are joking! Ah! How much you are deceived! Would you believe it? There is, and since 1838 there has been, a general law allowing the town corporations or the county commissioners, to vacate any streets, alleys, lots and squares whatever! But that is a matter of too much importance for anything short of legislative wisdom, and therefore the people must be taxed with an expense of five hundred dollars a day for legislating upon it!

TOWN SWALLOWED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.—MALTA. The Neapolitan steamer Capri has brought intelligence from Syracuse, that the earthquake which was felt here on the 11th, had had the city of Augusta in ruins. The first shock was felt at P. M., and was so violent that all the people fled from their houses. The following one, a few minutes afterwards, destroyed the whole place except twenty seven houses; the male sex, and where it formerly stood, there was no bottom at fifty fathoms. The last accounts received at Syracuse, state that thirty-five dead bodies had been found, and fifty-nine wounded, recovered from the ruins. The earthquake was also felt at Noto, Syracuse, and Catania, with partial damage, and at Messina, without damage.

The late expedition of Gen. Lane, with 350 dragoons and Texan rangers, although it failed of its main object, the capture of Santa Anna, who fled from Toluca two hours before the strangers' arrival, was after all a most brilliant affair. It was boldly conceived, and boldly executed. Toluca is some 80 miles South of the main road from Vera Cruz to the capital. These 350 horsemen knew not what forces they might encounter, but relying on their trusty weapons and the skill of their gallant leader, they went ahead at the rate of 40 miles a day, till they reached their place of destination, but were so unfortunate as to find the bird flown, two hours before their arrival.

Correspondence of the Indiana State Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, March 5, P. M.

When I was a school boy in Indiana, I well remember that among those who constituted the classes in arithmetic and mathematics, no remark, when the whole class would be puzzled with the solution of some boy's sum or problem, was more common than that it would take a *Philadelphian* to explain it; and, as this Major General Zachary Taylor, of the regular army, was reared and educated in the west also, I have no doubt he has, many-a-time, heard the same expression; and, like me, taken up an idea that Philadelphia lawyers must be a *wholly* above common people's *presumptions*; and the remembrance of this old saw, must have been his inducement for addressing a letter at the time, dated, with great professional accuracy, "Head Quarters, Army of Occupation, Camp near Monterey (Mexico) August 1847," the whole burden of which is the next canvass for the Presidency of the United States, and especially so far as the author is connected therewith; it is addressed with equal form and etiquette, to Hon. Joseph R. Ingersoll, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and was very ostentatiously paraded by the Hon. Washington Herald, a week or more ago, in the columns of that paper, in a speech made by that politician at Taylor meeting, on the 22 ult., in Philadelphia. My present object is to make a few plain common-sense remarks upon this letter; and therefore I will not occupy your time with a synopsis of it; but, as I wish your readers to see and read it for themselves, so that, if I say anything about it that is unfounded, unfair, far-fetched, or illiberal, they may detect me in it. I clip it from the National Intelligencer (which, of this city, enclose it herewith, and ask of you a simultaneous insertion of it in your columns;—i. e. if you have not already done so. [We published it in our papers of March 6th and 9th.—Eds.]

As I make no pretensions to scholarship myself, and as I have always subscribed, and still do, to the times-longer and shorter, I pass over the grammar and the diction of this letter with but two remarks: 1. If General Taylor should be the whig candidate for the presidency, what a reflection will be of those who claim for that party all the learning and all the decency. 2. How unfortunate for his literary fame was it, that Major W. W. Bliss, Assistant Adjutant General of the army, belonging at the time, and perhaps still, to the General's staff—who had, both previously and subsequently, written all of his letters, military and political, which had been pointed to as the unmistakable evidences of General Taylor's scientific education, and classical turn of mind,—happened to be absent from camp at the time it was written, on leave of absence, on professional duty, or on sick furlough; for it has proved, beyond a doubt, that General Taylor was in the habit of dictating his letters, for which he received such distinguished expressions of admiration, trading on borrowed capital. In this, however, as he now says is a whig, we should not be so much astonished; it is the strongest proof of his politics that he furnishes. I shall pass over, I repeat, all this, and proceed to the consideration of such expressions in the letter as the writer evidently intended to make, and which he has not intended the public can misunderstand. I shall confine myself mostly to his gross inconsistencies, with a gentle touch at his egotism and presumption,—qualities which he tries hard to conceal, by his wonderful expressions of humility and low estimate of himself.

In the first paragraph, the General says he is a whig, and in the third, he tells us he is no politician. The sciences teach that oil and water cannot mix; the scriptures teach that no man can serve two masters; but if you will show me a *no-politician-whig*, or a *whig-democrat*, I will show you that the teachings of the chemist and the divine are both fulfilled; and I will also show you an *infidel-christian*, the avowed of Omnipotence that the "who is not for us is against us." Of all the contradictions in our country, *no politician and a whig* are as inconsistent positions as any man can take; if they can be consistent, there must be, as John Randolph used to say, something false in the philosophy of the books.

In the second paragraph, he says that he considers the views of Mr. Clay and the whigs, for the most part, as *unintelligible*; as regards political matters, to those of Mr. Jefferson than their opponents; he is not quite certain, mark ye, on this point; it is well he is not, for I will repeat for him the positive assertion of one who was a politician, in every sense of the word, and who devoted to nothing else the same forty years of his life that General Taylor confesses found him so utterly removed from the sphere of politics, that he never was able to find time to devote to the consideration or investigation of great political questions: my witness is not a democrat, but a whig. In the spring of 1841, in the month of March, Mr. Houghton, the editor of a whig journal in Boston; a man who has been a leading politician for forty years and more; a ripe scholar, a deep thinker, and a vigorous writer; in speaking of the commendability of General Harrison's inaugural address, said "if President Harrison will take our advice (for we too have a right to advise him) the less he thinks, and the less he talks about Mr. Jefferson the better; for all the evils that have befallen our country, for the last twelve years, have been caused by the fact that General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren have had the moral courage to carry out the pernicious doctrines that Mr. Jefferson preached but was too great a coward to practice." There is one thing certain,—between Mr. Houghton (whig) and General Taylor (whig) there is a remarkable *consistency*.

In the fourth paragraph of this letter, will be found the most glaring inconsistency,—not to say hypocrisy,—of all and of the kind, that we have seen in this world, to a casual reader, would seem the most unpretending. It is where he says, "I must say I have no wish for the presidency, and cannot consent to be exclusively the candidate for a party. And if I am one at all, or to be made so at the coming election, it must be borne in mind that I have been made or by this made so by others, without any agency of mine in the matter." Now that is a most extraordinary statement. "I must say I have no wish for the presidency, and cannot consent to be exclusively the candidate for a party. And if I am one at all, or to be made so at the coming election, it must be borne in mind that I have been made or by this made so by others, without any agency of mine in the matter." Now that is a most extraordinary statement.

So much for Gen. Taylor's inconsistencies; now for the egotism and presumption of this letter, which, throughout, is one continual effort to make the people believe he is a very modest man; that he doubts his qualifications for the Presidency; that he does not desire the office; that he would rather see Mr. Clay elected; and yet he expects the people to vote for him, and elect him; for it can certainly be under no other feeling that he trembles at the thought of undertaking "to discharge the duties properly of an officer which was filled and adorned by a Washington, a Jefferson, as well as several others of the past," and most accomplished statesmen and patriots of this or any other age or country." If such are not his expectations, why tremble? He not only expects the people's votes, but he must have them without any pledges on his part; as well might he say, in so many words, "whether I am, or am not, in favor of a United States Bank, a Protective Tariff, a Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands, an Assumption of the State Debts, the war with Mexico, or the Wilmot Proviso, is none of your business; if I go into the White House I shall do, in relation to all these things and everything else, just what I think right; the only pledge I will make is, that I will, in accordance with my oath of office, support the constitution,—and not even that according to my own views, but as it was construed by the first Presidents!" Now, if you call this modesty, pray, in heaven's name, what constitutes pretension?

General Taylor alludes in his letter to the debates in Congress upon the motion to add to the joint resolution of thanks to him and his officers and men, a *provision* that it should not be construed as an approval of his capitation at Monterey. In this allusion he says his character was *assailed*, and not entirely, at least somewhat, on party grounds; and that he can hardly imagine how any one who was present and heard the speeches on that occasion, or read them after they were published, could well mistake the complexion of his politics. These are the most gratuitous and uncalculated for assertions that I ever read in my life. Like the General, I was not present to hear the speeches, for I very seldom visit the capital; but I was, as far as he was, in Washington, during the whole period, and read those speeches the mornings after they were respectively delivered and published in the daily papers of the city. I read them carefully and attentively, and if an allusion was once made, on either side, to his politics, it was so far-fetched and so ambiguous that no one, member or citizen, could recognize it. I ask the reader to go back to the files of the National Intelligencer and the Union, for the time, and read those speeches from be-

ginning to end, and if he can find an allusion to General Taylor's politics, either by those who favored the *provision* or those who opposed it, such a reader can, to a certainty, squeeze blood from a turnip. I can inform the General, in all candor, sincerity and truth, that although his politics were at the time in such great demand at Washington, that recourse was had to his brother, (a Colonel in the army), his brother's father-in-law, (one of the Judges of the United States Supreme Court), his son-in-law, (a Democratic Representative from Mississippi), and his nephew, (a Democratic Representative from Kentucky); yet about as much information upon the subject was obtained as the weary traveler gets when he sees an index card at the junction of two roads, rides or walks carefully round until he gets in front of it, lifts his inquisitive eyes and finds neither a figure nor a word. If his politics were known to any one here at that time, it was to a very select few; and they, either to answer their own ends or his, kept it a very profound secret. In relation to what he sees fit to say was an attack upon his character, private or military, I do remember of a solitary reflection being cast upon either in the press read and in the speech of any member who supported it. The only reason given by its mover and those who voted for it, in explanation of its necessity, was, that as many military men, of acknowledged ability, had denounced the capitation at Monterey, they did not wish, as the representatives of the people, but yet civilians, to endorse that about which *doctors* differed. I heard many of the members who favored the *provision*, speak of it in private conversation again and again, and I never heard one assign any other reason for supporting it than the one I have here repeated.

A few reflections, and I am done. Reader, perhaps you are a whig; if so, you and I do not kneel at the same altar nor read the same psalter. We have traveled the same road until we have come to where it forks; you take the one and I the other; your political business is not mine; you can attend to yours in your own way, and I will attend to mine in my own way; but before we part for good, if it is all the same to you, I would like to ask you a few brief, civil questions: Did you ever vote for Taylor, therefore, "Without a wish to be a creature?"

What did you gain by it? What did you lose in that vote? What did you reap?

But perhaps you are a democrat? If so, I will trouble you for a few minutes of private conversation. How often have we, at the shrine of democracy, renewed our covenant with each other and sworn, over and over, our eternal devotion to the cause of "equal laws and equal rights," "measures, not men," and "a strict construction of the constitution?" Let us do it again. When wolves in sheep's clothing, calling themselves no-party men, or no-party whigs, begin to make their appearance; when false friends, in whom we have confided, begin to show the cloven hoof; when the storm-bell, called *panic*, begins to howl, such is the last moment we can, consistently with our professions, turn misanthropic, grow lukewarm or indifferent. On the other hand it is the very moment, of all others, when we are needed: the moment when fair-weather friends stay at home; let us embrace our principles closer and closer; let us grasp the cable of our faith, give it a few staunch grips, and see if the anchor is bolted and secured; if not, we will have it. Let us plant our battery upon the bulwarks of the constitution and entrench ourselves behind its impregnable breastworks; let us fix our shield and helmet, burnish our armor, and then exclaim to federalism and her cohorts—monopoly, legislative favoritism and vested rights—

"Come, come all, From this firm base as soon as I!"

Let the political waver-er, the time-server and trimmer, the equivocal and undecided, do as they may; the only safety for an honest democrat is to make democracy the test. A man may be a great General, and yet a federalist; for Alexander Hamilton, the noblest of our country's statesmen, was one of those so far from being worthy of political trust as he who refuses to tell what he is for and what he is against. I would rather, ten to one, see a man elected to the Presidency who proclaimed himself, openly and publicly, a federalist of the ultra cast, for we should then know what to expect and where to find him.

G. W. K.

INDIANANS, record the following in your scrap books: The truth is, this seizing of Santa Anna's coat, hats, canes, &c., is nothing less than stealing.

—Louisville Journal.
This same Louisville Journal takes us to task for recording a similar notice a week or two ago, and indulges in its usual low and vulgar strain. We need not remind our readers that this tory-sheet has taken every opportunity to slander Indiana and her troops, from the very commencement of the war. Now because our boys, under the indomitable Gen. Jos. Lane, have nearly succeeded in capturing their whig friend, Santa Anna, and did pursue him so close that they seized his baggage, and caused him to apply for and obtain a *pass* from Gen. Scott to leave the country, they must be stigmatized as *thieves*! That the Journal and other whig papers, sympathize with the distresses of the Mexican friends, is quite natural; and it follows that our own brave troops must be stigmatized as *thieves* and *cut-throats* by the same. Few tories perform this more boldly than the Louisville Journal.

Notice has been given in the cotton mills in this town, of a reduction of wages, to commence on the 20th of March. The reduction averages 10 per cent. on the pay rolls, being about 2 per cent. per annum on the capitals of the companies.

The directors of the cotton factories at Uxbridge this week took measures to close their mills, they having a large accumulation of goods which will not sell except at a heavy loss.—*Newburyport Her.*

Newburyport Nabobs have thus commenced early for electioneering effort. After making some 20 per cent. for their immense capital during the past year, they now cut down the wages of their poor operatives with a view of charging such reduction to the democratic measures of the administration. This game will no doubt be played in every manufacturing in the United States controlled by whigs. It is getting rather stale at this late day; but notwithstanding this, there will go up from the whig press one general howl over our "ruined country!"

SIGNS IN OHIO.—THE FIRST GUN.—At the charter election in Cleveland, Ohio, held on the 6th inst., the Democrats made almost a clear sweep. In that hitherto Mexican Whig city, the Democrats carried seven out of the nine members of the city Council, and elected their Mayor. This is a good beginning; and if we don't much mistake the *honest* portion of the Ohio people, it will prove "the beginning of the end."

INTERESTING INCIDENT.—The Rev. J. Adams, of the New England Conference, a relative of the "old man eloquent," preached in one of the Methodist churches, in Washington, on Sunday morning. He regarded his visit to Washington, at that time, as providential, as he learned from his cousin, J. Q. Adams, the genealogy of the family. He has no doubt that the journal of J. Q. Adams, is the complete history of the country, from its birth to the present time. So much method did he use, he could write while at Washington, his secretary in Quincy, and tell in what box, in what pigeon hole, and at what page he could find a copy of a letter or conversation he wished forwarded to him. On the top of each page was a square place, in which he inserted the names of persons who called that day. Rev. J. Adams was a delegate to the Evangelical alliance in London, in the summer of 1846.—*Newark Eagle.*

Advices from South America show the republics of Ecuador and Bolivia to be in a very unsettled state, and evidently verging to an outbreak similar to that in Venezuela. It is a matter of real regret to every friend of republican institutions, that our South American neighbors have thus far shown themselves so little fitted for self-government, or deserving of its blessings.

Stanzas.

BY MISS S. T. BOLTON.
Often when the world is dark and dim,
When friends I loved to see me changed or flown,
I wander far away in vainly dreaming
Of light and beauty in a world my own.

In that transcendental realm, my soul's elysium,
I hide me from mortals' eyes and smiles and tears,
And realize life's fondest, still my heart's desire,
And live and move amidst the shadowy past.

I see again, in those bewitching trances,
The brightest, dearest scenes of other years,
And reel, in wild dreams and glowing fancies,
Till I forget life's cares, and toils and tears.

There are the pictured forms of loved ones sleeping;
These are the eyes that once spoke love to mine,
And there is faithful memory, fondly keeping
Her sight of the treasures in her shrine.

Those treasures, what are they? A smile, a token,
The pleasant greeting of the household band;
A tender tone, a word of love long spoken;
A sigh, a glance, the pressure of a hand.

The song of birds, in dim old forest bowers;
The murmur of the stream where first I loved,
The music of the breeze, the breath of flowers,
Memory hath hoarded all that childhood loved.

The latest ray of love's faintest glimmer
Around my devoted pillow may depart;
But oh, be that, that Time's effacing finger
Should mar the sacred record on my heart.

When some clouds shroud my life's sunny dawning;
When, in the future, not a star appears,
Still I will love the past, still will my heart beaken
To the sweet memories of early years.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & SPANN—Please publish the following and oblige a subscriber: As the time for holding the next National Convention is drawing near, the purpose of which is the selection of candidates for the office of President and Vice President of the United States, and I being a democrat, feeling a deep and abiding interest for the success of the party and its principles, it will not be thought presumptuous in me to say a few words in reference to the subject. It is evident, that the next democratic President must come from the North; it is also evident, that he cannot be elected without the aid of New York. The question then arises, will the delegates to that Convention, overlook the true interests of the party, by casting aside the claims New York has upon the Convention for the candidate for President in 1848? It is well known to the democratic party throughout the United States, that the delegates from that State for the office of President at the last National Convention was unfairly dealt with, to the dissatisfaction of a large portion of the democratic party. After taking these things into consideration, it becomes the duty of the Convention, to give New York the next candidate for President, and if they do, victory once more will perch upon the democratic banner, and the party stand as it did in 1844. In making these remarks, I do not wish to cast any reflections on any one portion of the Union, for the benefit of another, I do it merely for the purpose of harmonizing the party and insuring its success. A large majority of the people of New York are democratic, her sons are chivalrous and intelligent, and always ready to do battle in the cause of democracy. Turn, if you please, to the Senate of the United States, and there cast your eyes over that intelligent body, and view the greatest talent in the Nation assembled. And who stands more conspicuous in your view, than Hox. JOHN A. DIX, the noble, high minded, and generous hearted Senator from that great and democratic State? He is a man who has no superior in the Nation; whose course has ever been democratic; and who has secured almost from all the party factors of the day; whose speech delivered on the Mexican war is unsuaded, and unanswerable. I hold it to be a principle in the democratic creed, that no State has any claims upon the party for a candidate for any office. But if claims of States are to be taken into consideration by the Convention for the nomination of a candidate for President of the United States, I, as a democrat, and a Democrat at that, present the claims of New York. What did the democracy of that State do towards electing our present chief magistrate? Ever true to the principles of the party, sacrificing every thing for principle, they took from the Senate of the United States the CASE OF AMERICA, (SILAS WRIGHT) and run him as their candidate for Governor of the State, in order to defeat the whig candidate for President, and to insure the success of the party; which course alone, taken by the democrats of the State, made the party victorious in the election of 1844. In conclusion permit me to say one word to the delegates to the Baltimore Convention. Gentlemen, you will be beset on all sides by the various politicians, who go barking about, for nothing under heaven, but the plunder they expect to obtain, should their candidate for President be nominated and elected; therefore pay no attention to them. But go to Baltimore with this motto inscribed upon your banner, PRINCIPLES NOT MEN, and all will turn out right.

Stocking a Plantation.

A Washington correspondent of the *Statesman*, under date of the 23d ultimo, has the following paragraph:—

One item more for the benefit of the abolition party, *variance* of the whig party! It is well known that General Taylor has recently purchased a large plantation in the fertile cotton and sugar growing regions on the Rio Grande. Major Bliss the well known Aid-de-Camp, and Secretary of Gen. Taylor, arrived in Washington, to attend to the political, official and pecuniary interests of Gen. Taylor, on the 10th of January. The next morning the Washington papers contained the following advertisement inserted in conspicuous places. This will show what Mr. Aid-de-Camp Bliss is after.

\$10,000 TO \$15,000 FOR INVESTMENT IN SLAVES.—Boys and girls would be preferred, but to avoid separation, families will be taken. Proposals are invited by letter, addressed to A. B. Washington city, postage paid, at any time between this and the 1st of July.

TEN TO FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.—Just the amount of the salary of a Major General during the Mexican war. The particular attention of the anti-war, anti-slavery friends of Ohio is called to the above documents, since in a few months they will be called upon to cast their votes for the above candidate for the Presidency. "Lo the poor Indian!" "Lo the poor Mexican!" "Lo the poor slave!" "Lo the poor abolitionist!" "Lo the poor whiggery!"

LAND SLIDE.—A great quantity of land grave away during the past few days, on the south side of Mount Adams, between the Reservoir and Benson's station, known as the "Widow's Orchard." The avalanche, about 200 feet in width, and 500 feet in length. This immense body of earth, commenced sliding on Thursday last, and has continued to descend gradually ever since. The unavoidable result will cause the destruction of four dwellings owned by the following persons: One by Wm. Froberg, valued at \$1,000. One by Wm. Morton, valued at \$800. One by Wm. Morton, valued at \$800. This loss will prove heavy to these gentlemen, they being mechanics, and their little all is invested in the purchase of them, which they are thus suddenly and unexpectedly deprived of. It is supposed this calamity was caused by a large amount of earth having been removed from the stone quarry above.

A LEGISLATOR SENT TO JAIL.—We mentioned a few days since that a row had taken place in the Louisiana House of Representatives between two of its members, which we learn from the Bulletin has been settled as follows:—
The House took up a report of the committee in relation to a breach of privilege committed by Mr. Ferrerie, in striking Mr. Brewer, a member of the House, at the close of a session. Under all the circumstances of the case, the committee recommended that Louis Lallande Ferrerie be imprisoned in the parish prison for the space of twelve hours, and that the Speaker of the House of Representatives issue a warrant of imprisonment. This resolution was adopted.

While the corpse of the venerable John Q. Adams was lying in the capitol of Washington, and whilst the whole public business of the country was suspended, to do honor to his memory, Mr. Clay was entering the city of Philadelphia with all the pomp and parade which his idolizing followers could devise—attending wedding parties, and addressing crowds in the street with a bouquet of flowers in his hand. Yet we are told that when the hand of Death fell upon the departed statesman, Mr. Clay came to his bedside and shed a torrent of tears!—*New Albany Dem.*

ONE IN NINE.—It is stated from official documents that there are but 31,000 slave-holders in Kentucky, in a population of 275,000 whites over 21 years of age.

Veto of the New Albany and Salem Railroad Bill.

To the Senate:—
GENTLEMEN:—I herewith return bill No. 27, which originated in your body, entitled "An act for the benefit of the New Albany Railroad Company," with the objections which have prevented me from giving it my official approval.

The construction of railroads, with the proper restrictions and guards, so as to protect the rights of the great mass of the community, is not only of general advantage, but it makes an era in the affairs of the country. The inducements are too great, for any doubt but that they will be constructed as soon, in reference to general interests, as may be necessary.

I have already given my reasons, to some extent, why the construction of such works should be left exclusively to individual enterprise. I will now merely say, that our only security to avoid another stupendous State debt, which, from the absence of any further